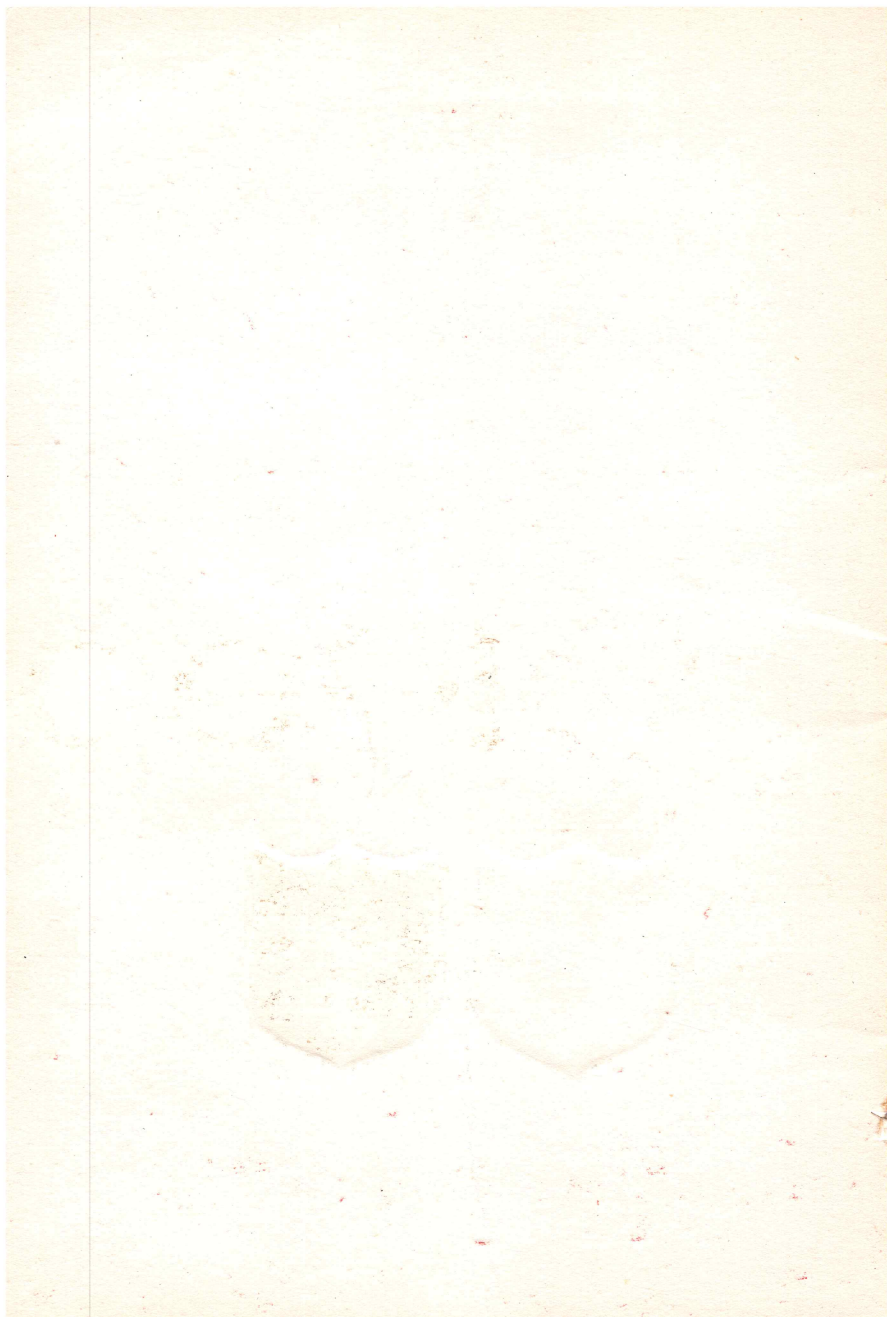




Rothmans Pall Mall Rugby Almanack

BRITISH ISLES TOUR 1966







F O R E W O R D

Once again New Zealand plays host to a side from the British Isles. New Zealanders reserve a special affection for the "Lions" and this tour has already excited tremendous interest.

We hope that like its five predecessors the 1966 Pall Mall Rugby Almanack will further add to that interest and be of value to you in recording the highlights of the tour.

With the compliments of

Rothmans of Pall Mall



Alex Veysey has been sports editor of the Dominion, Wellington, for the last nine years. He accompanied the 1963-64 All Blacks on their tour of Great Britain and France as the official N.Z. Press Association correspondent.

THE WARMEST RELATIONSHIP IN INTERNATIONAL SPORT

By A. R. Veysey

I can still see the line of black jerseys strung across the field, a wave of them, surging on and on as the great gloomy caverns which are the stands of Twickenham pulsed. . . .

I can still see the single scarlet figure accepting the reverse pass, streaming down touch, chopping out the lone defender, diving for the try clear of the startled, gasping defence. And Eden Park thundered. . . . New Zealanders giving rugby to the British—the British giving rugby to New Zealanders.

No team from overseas so utterly captivates the New Zealand rugby crowd, takes the field with such overwhelming goodwill as the one we call Lions.

The relationship, whether the All Blacks are scoring tries at Twickenham or the Lions at Athletic Park, is the warmest in international sport.

It will ever be so.

The pioneers of British rugby tourists to New Zealand were A. E. Stoddart's men of 1888. It was a team which was British in name only—that is, it did not fully represent rugby in the British Isles. Nor did it play any international matches.

It was a tour marked by tragedy. The chosen captain of the team, R. L. Seddon, was drowned in the Hunter River in New South Wales while sculling, and Stoddart actually the manager assumed the captaincy. One member of the team, A. J. Stuart, stayed in New Zealand, later to represent Wellington, Marlborough and New Zealand. The team won 13 of 19 matches.

Sixteen years later came a truly fine British side, though neither a full-scale team representing the four countries as such nor to make a tour of the proportions by which we judge a tour "great" these days.

This was Bedell-Sivright's team—and with it one of the legendary figures of the game, Rhys Gabe.

New Zealand, swaddling clothes and all, won the single "test" of the tour at Athletic Park, Wellington, by nine points to three.

A. F. Harding of Wales brought his Anglo-Welsh team here in 1908 to play 17 matches of which nine were won. In matches against New Zealand the team lost 32-5, 29-0 and played a 3-3 draw.

These tours were merely a clearing of the throat before the great orations of 1930, 1950 and 1959. Yet they brought maturity and sophisti-

cation to the game in New Zealand. The rugby game suited New Zealanders; the rugged body-contact of it appealed to men in a country still so young that they could be called pioneers.

New Zealand as a rugby nation had captivated the British with magnificent tours in 1905 and 1924, and in 1930 came a great event in the history of the game in this country—and in Britain—the first full-scale British Isles rugby tour of the Dominion.

F. D. Prentice led a team which included players whose names have rung down through the years—Aarvold, Spong, Ivor Jones, Beamish, Bassett, Novis, Kendrew, Morley, Black, Farrell . . .

After a most encouraging opening to the tour, the British fell to Wellington and Canterbury in successive games, then won handsomely over Buller-West Coast and Otago immediately preceding the first test at Dunedin.

The New Zealand team was full of great names. But perhaps some were names which had been yet greater some years earlier, a fact which was to prove one of the most significant aspects of the game. Yet for all that there was no denying the greatness of Nepia and Hart, Cooke and Lilburne, Porter and Hazlett, Irvine and Finlayson . . .

It was not a great day for rugby. It was a deep-south winter day, but 27,000 people crowded to the match to watch.

The game was young and the New Zealand forwards were holding some sort of superiority with spirited rushes when Britain scored first. The British backs, looking a smart set, had dabbled a couple of times without success when the great Spong put his boot to the ball — an unerringly deduced punt to the wing of Reeve. For Reeve there was a temporary impediment in the form of Hart but he negotiated the New Zealander and scored the first points of the first international in the corner. Black could not convert and Britain led 3-0.

New Zealand had a chance to equalise but even Nepia could not lift the ball out of the mud. Yet the New Zealand fullback was playing magnificently for his team. There were distinct signs of pedestrianism in the New Zealand approach. The Lilburne-Cooke tie-up was lacking authority; the forwards, though fiery and effective in the loose, were being outscrummed.

There was no further score at halftime and the New Zealanders contemplated the second spell with neither confidence nor, one would imagine, with much hope that was based on anything very tangible.

Yet there was no doubting their heart. They started the second spell with a mighty drive with Finlayson, the best New Zealand forward, a dominating figure. Porter was in touch near the line and from that scrum the New Zealanders were dangerous again, through Lilburne and Cooke. But Cooke was too generous with his boot and Britain forced.

The All Whites (as they were in this series) were not to be denied. The backs struck with skill and resource. Mill . . . Lilburne . . . Cooke . . . Lucas . . . Hart. The little wing had his revenge on Reeve, then beat Bassett as a bonus to go over in the corner. Nepia's fine kick deserved better than the post which obstructed it, and it was 3-3.

This sureness of movement was, unfortunately, an exception among the New Zealand backs, for there was more than enough bad handling. Nepia towered as the magnificent exception, and Cooke retrieved one specially dangerous situation for New Zealand by pocket-picking the ball from the storming British forwards.



THE PIONEER BRITISH TOURING SIDE OF 1888. *This side had the excellent touring record of 19 played, 13 won, 2 lost and 4 drawn, and did much to improve the existing standard of New Zealand rugby. Unfortunately the players names are not given with this photograph.*

But for all these things, New Zealand was emphatically on attack when the match was decided. It was Ivor Jones who suddenly broke clear—only he knew how—from a desperate defensive situation. The little winger Morley, quickly recognised the possibilities of the move and was up with Jones when the Welsh forward drew Nepia and unloaded. Cooke, his heart pounding as his legs grew wings, sprinted back and across but could not get to the wing. It was a try, one of those tries which lift a mundane game into a mighty memory. There was no conversion but it was of little moment. Time was up and the British Isles had won.

The tourists won two hard games—against Southland and Ashburton-South Canterbury-North Otago before the second test at Christchurch.

New Zealand displaced two forwards and two backs of the first test team. Stewart came in for Batty and Hore for Irvine in the pack. Corner and Nicholls came in for the Mill-Lilburne pairing behind the forwards. Britain brought in the fine three-quarter Novis for Reeve and in the forwards Hodgson gave way to the tour captain Prentice.

About 34,000 people paid £6840 at the gate—the biggest to that time in New Zealand rugby.

The ground was heavy as Murray kicked off for Britain. From the start the match developed great scrummaging and tight, concentrated forward play. Corner was working his backs well, but there was rather much slipshod handling early. Mark Nicholls gave New Zealand an early lead with a precise goal from a mark.

Now Britain took the game over for a period with some fine work from Spong, Murray and the forwards. In fact, the forwards were over following a smart dash by Murray, but were recalled. The Lion was rampant, not to be fobbed off with technicalities of the law. Murray sent Spong on his way, to Morley, a sprint, on to Aarvold who was away and around the remnants of the defence to score near the posts. Prentice's conversion was a formality and Britain led 5-3.

There followed a magnificent period of rugby, the forwards in a never-ending, never-slackening struggle for supremacy, with New Zealand getting the possession. Finally, Porter snapped into a British breakdown, had the ball on to Hart, and the wing scored splendidly in a comfortable position for Nicholls' conversion. New Zealand 8-5.

Britain suffered a dreadful misfortune soon afterward when scrumhalf Murray had to leave the field severely injured. Ivor Jones went to half and the British forwards were left seven-strong.

New Zealand took charge of the game territorially but could not top off their chances and there was no change at halftime.

It was New Zealand's game after the break, the forwards dominant, Corner superb, the backs moving with certainty. Ivor Jones, the inimitable, irrepressible Welshman, suddenly snapped Britain back into the game by sending Aarvold away on a fine run with Morley in support. But, staggeringly, Aarvold elected to go it alone, Nepia was an aggressive barrier, and the chance was gone.

New Zealand hammered back; Oliver lost a certain try by dropping a pass but then scored a fine one to climax some vintage rugby. Nicholls feinted to the right, swept back left, to link with Oliver for the try. Nicholls converted splendidly and New Zealand led 13-5.

New Zealand's substantial margin was sliced back by the brilliant Jones who chopped a hole for Aarvold and this time Britain made no mistake. Aarvold scored, Prentice converted and it was 13-10. And so it remained.

New Zealand was the improving side and the signs of this were ominous, even for a tour-hardened team.

Britain prepared for the third test by beating New Zealand Maoris 19-13, Hawke's Bay 14-3, Poverty Bay-East Coast-Bay of Plenty 25-11, but suffered a heavy loss to Auckland—19-6—immediately before the test.

And so it was to Eden Park and 40,000 people. Stewart and Finlayson were unable to play for New Zealand and were replaced by Batty and McLean. Oliver was displaced by Lucas with Cooke going to centre and Strang coming into the five-eighth line.

Reeve was back in the British side for Novis, Poole was at scrumhalf and Hodgson returned for Prentice.

The bigger British forwards took a firm hand in proceedings almost from the start. They drove and drove again toward the New Zealand line. The New Zealanders held desperately but lost a scrum for Poole to feed the incomparable Spong. The flyhalf cut and thrust to give Bowcott a clear run in. Ivor Jones converted. Britain 5-0.

Hungry now for points, conscious of their power in the forwards, Britain attacked again immediately after the kick-off. Beamish was a giant; Spong a darting danger.

New Zealand hardened its resolve to keep the tourists out and gradually forced themselves back into the game. Corner . . . Strang . . . Hart . . . Cooke—the ground hummed as New Zealand fought back. Batty . . . Porter . . . McLean—the forwards lighter, faster than any other New Zealand pack, slashed into the tourists' territory.

At last it came. Corner had the ball along to Nicholls. The Petone wonder deliberately drop-kicked across-field and Lucas was through for it, to enfold the ball and run to the posts. Strang converted. 5-5. And so it was at halftime.

The New Zealanders held sway through the early stages of the second



THE 1904 BRITISH TEAM. BACK ROW: C. F. Stranger-Leathes, D. H. Traill, J. L. Fisher, P. F. McEvedy, R. Rogers, C. D. Patterson, S. M. Saunders, S. N. Crowther, J. Sharland. MIDDLE ROW: R. W. Edwards, W. M. Llewellyn, A. B. O'Brien, D. R. Bedell-Sivright (Captain), E. T. Morgan, R. T. Gabe, D. D. Dobson, B. I. Swannel. FRONT ROW: F. Jowett, P. Bush, T. H. Vile, F. Hulme, T. S. Bevan—absent B. F. Massey.



THE 1904 NEW ZEALAND TEAM THAT DEFEATED GREAT BRITAIN AT WELLINGTON. BACK ROW: C. Seeling, W. Glenn, E. Harper, G. Nicholson, B. Fanning, D. Gallaher, A. McMinn. MIDDLE ROW: W. Coffey (Manager), T. Cross, M. Wood, J. W. Stead (Captain), G. Tyler, W. J. Wallace, J. Duncan. FRONT ROW: R. McGregor, J. P. Gerrard, J. P. Harvey, D. McGregor, J. Hunter.

spell in both backs and forwards. It was the new cap McLean who scored following a grand charge to the line. Strang could not convert. New Zealand 8-5.

A deep pass from Corner to Nicholls was the next successful ploy with Nicholls "potting" a good goal. New Zealand 12-5.

New Zealand spent some periods on defence—in which Cooke was quite brilliant—and Morley was close to scoring. But again the men in white came away and again it was McLean who topped it all off—his second try, a triumphant test debut. Nicholls missed the kick and it was 15-5—the test as good as won.

Britain piled attack on attack and, almost inevitably, it was Ivor Jones who sparked off the game's climax. Again, too, it was Aarvold who completed the movement by the posts for Black's conversion.

New Zealand 15-10 and a test up.

The British scored a thumping 38-5 win over North Auckland, slaughtered Waikato-King Country-Thames Valley 40-16, before facing the might of New Zealand again—this time at Wellington.

New Zealand suffered a singular misfortune through injury to Mark Nicholls. This brought Lilburne back into the test team—the only change from the third test. Novis, now in his finest form, came in for Morley and Welsh into the forwards for Hodgson.

Athletic Park seethed with 40,000 people, the sun shone on them—the setting was perfect, a memorable test.

The British tested the New Zealanders through the dabs and darts of Spong and Reeve. Nepia dashed to defensive point after defensive point and always the gaps were plugged. But the New Zealand forwards, revelling in their own enterprise and pace, took a grasp on matters and Batty and McLean raked at the British lines.

It was Porter who plunged in for the first points of the match with Nepia missing the conversion. New Zealand 3-0.

It was a short-lived comfort. Penalised around halfway, the New Zealanders watched Parker place the ball for a shot at goal. It was a glorious kick and honours were even.

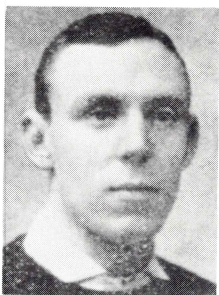
The New Zealand hookers Hore and Cottrell were having a feast, possession came like an overflowing bag of Christmas gifts to the backs but orthodox attacks brought no cheer. Yet there was inevitability in the points when at last they came. The quick heel from the scrum, the lightning service from Corner to Strang, to Lilburne, a swift thrust, lost possession. But Strang was on hand to pick up and cross. He could not kick the goal and it was New Zealand 6-3.

Came some of the finest interpassing of the series, this time from Lilburne, Cooke and Lucas. Then Cooke was away again before slinging a long pass to Hart, cutting out Lilburne. Hart dashed, was picked up and the ball bumbled over the line from the consequent scrummage. Cooke raised brilliant speed to win the race and the try. Strang could not convert and New Zealand led 9-3.

But New Zealand's brilliance could not go unmatched and Novis shredded the defence with pace to score a fine try in such a position that Black regarded him with great geniality as he took the conversion.

New Zealand 9, Britain 8.

And then in this unbelievably spine-tingling period of rugby Cooke tossed the gauntlet again. He flashed through after a kick ahead by Lucas, saw Bassett mishandle, thrust on, kicked ahead, collected and scored. Strang's conversion brought the crowd to hysteria stations. New



Three early British rugby players to tour New Zealand, Rhys Gabe (left), Percy Bush (Centre) of the 1904 side, and A. F. Harding, captain of the 1908 tourists. All three were in the Welsh side which defeated the 1905 All Blacks—Gabe being the man who actually tackled Bob Deans in the disputed try incident of that tour.

Zealand 14, Britain 8.

Again the New Zealand forwards dictated the trend of the game. Their great surging drives, their pace and elan were matchless on this day. And it could not have been more appropriate than that it should be Cliff Porter, their leader, who hurled himself bodily over the line to score his second try. Strang's conversion placed New Zealand in a position which the British could only contemplate with hopelessness.

Nevertheless they strove desperately to break down the lead. They went to the line but were flung back repeatedly by as staunch a New Zealand defence as there has ever been. In fact, it was the New Zealand forwards who yet again swept back, a never-ending wave of progress which rolled to the British line and over it with Batty the man holding the ball.

Strang missed the conversion. New Zealand 22, Britain 8.

The first great series was over; the great sea of a crowd washed over the ground.

It was to be 20 years before we were to welcome the British again.

Two decades. Another generation of men in black—and another of men in red.

Elvidge, Roper, Bevan, Scott, Henderson, Simpson, Skinner, Crowley, Harvey, White, Johnston, Hughes, McNab.

Kyle, Williams, Matthews, Jones, Willis, Rimmer, Hayward, McKay, Mullen, Robins, Stephens, John, Budge, Evans.

Karl Mullen's men had glorious days in the Nelson sun preparing for the opening-proper to this great tour. They beat Nelson-Marlborough-Golden Bay-Motueka 24-3, Buller 24-9 and West Coast 32-3 (brilliantly in the mud). But the rampant men of Otago beat them severely, 23-9, and then before the first test Southland won 11-0. Their form against Southland especially was such that they approached the first test with trepidation.

But if the All Blacks faced it with comparative confidence, it was a state of mind rudely jolted by their own scrambling performance and by the fact that after seven minutes they were 0-3 down through a penalty goal by John Robins (assistant manager and coach of the present Lions).

The Lions, with this sort of encouragement, and with the crowd of 35,000 indicating vociferously that there was nothing partisan about New Zealanders opened the taps of their attacking pipes.

Preece was a probing thorn; Matthews and Jones sought to bewilder; Robins peppered shots at the posts and played a resounding game into the bargain; John almost placed a goal from a mark . . .

Black probed at the box behind Bevan and New Zealand was glad to welcome half-time being down by only three points.

After the spell and a right good bout of critical self-analysis the All Blacks started to look like All Blacks. The forwards put away childish things, won ball and drove in the lineouts, the backs sought and gained a much firmer understanding. But, as so often happens, improvement did not bring material gain on the scoreboard. It brought, in fact, a try of rare genius from Kyle.

Bevan kicked over the top and the ball bounced high, but not high enough to elude Kyle. He had it in his hands, wraithed through at high speed even for a ghost, bewitched Scott and Cherrington into blind convergence, then as they blinked on sighting each other, he was between them and over the line.

Robins missed the goal but the British were six points up.

Yet there was a sense of new control among the New Zealanders. Roper was full of menace and really it was a matter of time alone before points came from it.

From a scrum about the Lions 25 Bevan went left to Beatty and the five-eighth sliced across the defence to give Roper his edge. The centre was through the rest of it and over. Scott missed the kick. Britain 6, New Zealand 3.

It was Kyle, primarily, and Jones who restored the Lions' margin. The brisk Irishman left Beatty in his wake and kicked deep and low toward the corner—Ken Jones' corner. The Games sprinter flew for the chance. Scott flew with him and they swooped for the ball like twin hawks. Jones took the referee's tap and though Tommy Clifford missed the conversion it was in terms of test rugby a comfortable-looking board for Britain.

Scott sliced off half the difference when Clifford was penalised and the match became a great surging battle. Simpson was a prodigious giant,



Dave Gallaher (left), captain of the great 1905 All Black team, played against the 1904 British tourists as did two other of his 1905 team, Billy Wallace (centre) in 1904 and 1908, and Jimmy Hunter who captained New Zealand in one of the 1908 Tests.



THE 1908 ANGLO-WELSH TEAM. BACK ROW: J. P. (Ponty) Jones, W. L. Oldham, R. B. Griffiths, F. Jackson, T. Smith, J. F. Williams, H. Archer. THIRD ROW: G. F. Kyrke, P. J. Down, J. A. S. Ritson, E. Morgan, R. K. Green, G. R. Hind, L. S. Thomas. SECOND ROW: H. H. Vassall, R. A. Gibbs, A. F. Harding (Captain), Mr. G. H. Harnett (Manager), P. F. McEvedy (Vice-captain), R. Dibble, F. E. Chapman. FRONT ROW: W. Morgan, J. C. M. Dyke, G. L. Williams, J. Davey, H. Laxon, E. J. Jackett, J. P. (Tuan) Jones, J. L. Williams.

commanding his pack as fiercely as he drove himself. Scott hefted the ball high toward the goal-mouth, tight ruck, scrum.

Hughes won the vital hook, Beatty sped, calling to the left. Elvidge crossed right and Bevan flipped the ball to him. His mighty left-arm fend plunging at defenders Elvidge drove to the line and over it. The match was saved if not won. Scott was unable to convert and it stayed a draw.

The Lions progress to the second test was punctuated by a big win over South Canterbury, a hard-won superiority over Canterbury and a victory in most trying circumstances over Ashburton County-North Otago.

New Zealand was to win the second test—and win it on merit. But the name on everyone's lips after the match was "Kyle". The genius of the man—both instinctive and analytical—shone through the match. It was more memorable than the determination of Simpson, the fire of Crowley, the coolness of Haig, the superb balance and artistry of Scott.

The British kept a tight defensive screen round the New Zealand midfield backs and Elvidge especially found himself crammed for breathing space.

The rucking of the New Zealand forwards was a factor which influenced the trend of the game. Here was such fierce resolve that, perhaps, no pack could have matched it.

It was Crowley who set New Zealand along the way. In a scrum near the British line, the tourists' hooked. The New Zealanders maintained intense pressure and the ball was in the British second row—and over the goal-line—when Crowley dived to it, disregarding the danger to his large

person. It was a try which perhaps only Crowley would have scored.

The Lions were most unlucky to lose the outstanding loose forward McKay, heavily concussed, and his disappearance from the scene could well have made New Zealand's path to the second try much easier.

New Zealand heeled from a ruck some 40 yards from the British line and near touch. Henderson dummied at half and flung the ball across the base of the ruck to Haig. The Otago man ran—and ran—and ran. Kyle hung off fatally, forgetting that his compatriot and arch-tackler of opposing five-eighths McKay, was off the field. Given this leeway Haig was beyond the line of advantage, the defence was split asunder. Williams and Matthews were dragged in and Haig handed along to Elvidge. Cleaver was committed and Elvidge moved it along to Roper for the centre to sprint in for the try. Haig converted. New Zealand 8, British Isles 0.

The second spell was Kyle's own. He made a try by beating Haig as cold as a mackerel—or, at least, a try which should have been. He fed along to Matthews, but Williams, when the time came for the transfer, was not up with it, and a long pass out to Thomas went to ground.

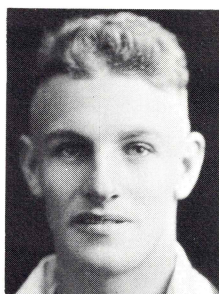
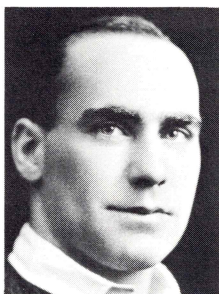
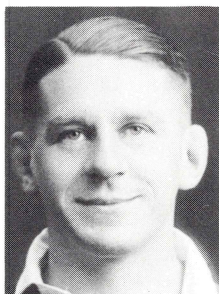
And then, with the game dying, Scott dropped at goal from well out but sliced. Kyle took it, moved upfield a little before passing to Thomas, who made ground before returning it.

Kyle was faced with one of the greatest defensive wingers of the day—if not the greatest—Billy Meates. He was cramped now for room. The situation looked safe for New Zealand.

But with a change of pace, a jaunt and a jink he was past Meates and streaking downfield. At the New Zealand 25, confronted by Scott, he swept a low-slung punt infield. There was a great charge for the ball, a



THE 1908 NEW ZEALAND TEAM THAT DEFEATED THE ANGLO-WELSH TEAM AT AUCKLAND. BACK ROW: A. Wilson, C. Seeling, H. Hayward, R. G. Deans, A. H. Francis, J. Patterson, Mr. G. Nicholson. MIDDLE ROW: F. Roberts, G. Gillett, Mr. G. Dixon, J. W. Stead (Captain), Mr. D. Gallaher, J. Hunter, W. Cunningham. FRONT ROW: W. Ready, J. Colman, F. Mitchinson, D. Cameron, F. Glasgow.



F. D. Prentice (left), the official captain of the 1930 British touring team and C. G. Porter (centre) who led New Zealand in all four Tests. On the right is the legendary A. E. (Bert) Cooke who played in all four Tests of the 1930 series.

massed assault. And the man to get it, scrambling desperately, was Bevan.

So it ended. And New Zealand a test in hand.

The Lions moved about the North Island to score over Wairarapa-Bush, Hawke's Bay, Poverty Bay-East Coast-Bay of Plenty, Wellington.

And then that amazing test match at Athletic Park. A match which New Zealand had no right to win, trimmed to six forwards with the loss of Simpson, injured early, and Johnston, posted to the wing, when Elvidge was grievously injured in a heavy tackle by Matthews.

It was a triumph for sane, down-to-earth tactics on the one hand and a disaster for the lack of them on the other. The six forwards held, and, mastered their eight opponents in every phase and one of the great feats of courage in international sport brought New Zealand safely to its winning margin.

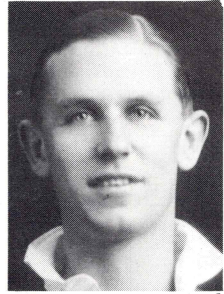
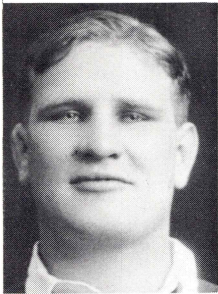
The British led 3-0 at halftime, the result of a penalty goal by Robins. It could well have been nine. Williams had scythed through most gloriously, but to see his support lagging at the crucial moment. Then Noel Henderson had dramatically transformed defence into attack, rushed upfield, fed to Williams yards too early, and then knocked forward the return pass with Scott committed to tackling Williams.

The "magnificent six" sucked their oranges grimly at halftime. Crowley and Harvey, incomparable in the first spell, anticipated 40 more minutes of gruelling battle and a test to be won.

It was just a minute after the second spell started that the players were bewildered by a vast roar from the crowd. They looked to the cavern under the stand and trotting from it and out on to the mud was Elvidge, his face ghastly, his gashed eyebrow bloody, one arm dangling.

He plainly did not fully recognise what the consequences of his action could mean to himself. But what it meant to New Zealand became obvious within three minutes.

Elvidge wandered as a sort of seven-eighth. A scrum went down and the All Blacks heeled. It came through Haig at first five-eighth to Roper at second and then racing into the line came Scott. Roper timed his pass immaculately and then looming outside Scott appeared Elvidge. The gap was made and Elvidge bored through it grimly, met Cleaver at the line, drove into his tackle, stretched through it and planted the ball triumphantly



Stars of the 1930 British side—G. R. Beamish (left) the outstanding lock forward. R. S. Spong (centre) the brilliant first five-eighth, and the long striding centre three quarter C. D. Aarvold who actually captained the side in three Test matches.

over the line.

It was one of the greatest moments in New Zealand rugby history, a triumph for raw courage. It was the making of a New Zealand victory for with about 15 minutes to go Scott kicked the penalty to take the All Blacks ahead.

To name the six: Kevin Skinner, Arthur Hughes, Lester Harvey, Richard White, Pat Crowley, Jack McNab.

And so it was on to Auckland and a great test climaxed by one of the greatest rugby tries of all time.

But before Auckland's Eden Park there was Wanganui 31-3, Taranaki 25-3, Manawatu-Horowhenua 13-8, Waikato-Thames Valley-King Country 30-0, North Auckland 8-6, Auckland 32-9.

It is recorded that about 60,000 people crammed into Eden Park for the last and mightiest of the tests. The New Zealanders took the staff from the beginning and there were at first glimmerings then almost a floodlight of greatness in the football. The forwards exposed again deficiencies in the opposing eight.

Bevan nearly scored, then the new cap, Mexted of Wellington. Then the great flanker Crowley burst upon Willis, kicked the ball away and the New Zealand forwards bayed like hounds to the ball. Hector Wilson of Otago, another new All Black, was there to score the try. Scott, given a free charge, converted. New Zealand 5-0.

Kyle sketched some of his imagery to stretch the defence, Matthews pressed past Tanner but the Lions' first reward came through a New Zealand blemish which Lewis Jones turned to account by placing a penalty goal.

New Zealand pressed and pressed again with Bevan a scampering, dangerous dwarf behind his eight giants. The next moment of triumph was Scott's. He fielded an ill-judged touch-finder far out, lined up the posts and dropped for them. It was a great, soaring kick, immaculately placed.

There was more of Kyle and something of Matthews but no more points before halftime.

The Lions strove to take the game from New Zealand's fist early in the second spell. Kininmonth strode through midfield but failed to realise the threat he presented to New Zealand had he just kept on running. Then the New Zealand forwards made a great charge of 60 or 70 yards;

Kyle and Ken Jones interpassed to snatch all the territory back; Lewis Jones could not place his penalty goal chances; Haig was over but it was no try; Matthews thrust but Williams was held . . .

Then with about 15 minutes to go Roper ran beautifully, kicked for Henderson and the winger fled, ball in hand, to the line and over it for the try which must surely have sewn up the game. Scott could not convert but it was 11-3.

And so came the final colourful, dramatic, heroic act. Defending, the Lions presented Willis with the ball. It went to Kyle and to his surprise—and to that of Williams outside him—Lewis Jones sped in, accepted the pass, dummied, thrust, slashed on. He was in the clear, flying and with anticipation which verged on the uncanny Ken Jones loomed as his support. Ahead lay only Bob Scott.

The pass to Ken Jones was perfection, designed both to commit Scott and to avoid the converging Henderson. Ken Jones had it, heard the Olympic starter's gun and exploded away. Roper, Henderson, Meates and Scott chased and chased. The crowd rose in a great cheering mass. The posts loomed, Roper dived despairingly at Jones' heels. His miss was as good as the mile and the Welshman took to the air to score his try.

It was pandemonium. It was everything rugby should be. Lewis Jones kicked the goal. Five minutes to go and both crowd and rugby simmered. Brilliant defence by Henderson prevented a Williams try; Kyle made the last wonderful bid to save the game, beating his man, dashing upfield, kicking far to the corner for Ken Jones. But the bounce was cruel for the Lions, Scott had it, the ball was in touch and a great test and a great tour were over.

And so they came again. The year, 1959; the men—Risman, Jackson, O'Reilly, Jeeps, Scotland, Hewitt, Davies, Price, Dawson, McLeod, Millar, Mulcahy, Williams, Murphy, Morgan, Evans . . . and the others.

They were to become an immensely popular team yet a team, perhaps, which at vital times forgot its true strengths.

The new All Black era was in the hands of those with the name of Clarke, Whineray, Lineen, McMullen, Caulton, Briscoe, Urbahn, McCullough, Hemi, MacEwan, Hill, Tremain, Meads, Conway . . .

After successes in Australia the Lions had their tour opening at Napier. They startled Hawke's Bay and New Zealand with a glorious display of the running and passing game to win 52-12. There followed wins over Poverty Bay-East Coast, Auckland, New Zealand Universities, a loss to Otago, and wins over South Canterbury-North Otago-Mid Canterbury and Southland before the first test at Dunedin.

As the teams filed out on to Carisbrook none could have predicted the fantastic 80 minutes to follow, nor the furore the events of the day were to cause.

The match began briskly. A scamper by Urbahn, a penalty attempt by Clarke, a sharp burst by Lineen. Finlay was badly hurt but dragged on. Lineen came into it again, this time with a genuine beating of a man and loping sprint. The All Black pack went to the line headed by Hill, Hemi and Whineray. McMullen was almost over when Risman tackled him superbly.

Twenty minutes went by and then Clarke struck the first of his fatal sequence of hammer blows. A 40-yard penalty found the posts.

It needed just 120 seconds and New Zealand's three became six. A Clarke penalty from an offside pickup by Faull.

The balance was partly restored when, penalised for obstruction, the



1930 BRITISH ISLES TEAM. BACK ROW: A. L. Novis, T. C. Knowles, D. A. Kendrew, I. Jones, J. S. R. Reeve, G. R. Beamish, H. C. S. Jones. THIRD ROW: T. Murray, S. A. Martindale, C. D. Aarvold, W. B. Welsh, J. M. Hodgson, B. H. Black, M. J. Dunne, H. Wilkinson. SECOND ROW: H. O. O'Neill, H. Rew, W. H. Sobey, F. D. Prentice (Captain), Mr J. Baxter (Manager), J. L. Farrell, H. M. Bowcott, D. Parker, R. Jennings. FRONT ROW: T. E. Jones-Davies, G. M. Bonner, J. C. Morley, R. S. Spong, J. A. Bassett, N. Poole.

All Blacks watched Hewitt place a penalty goal.

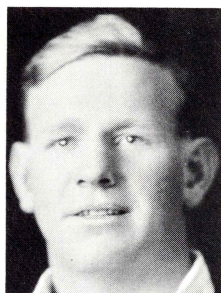
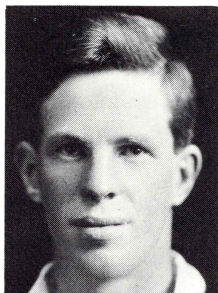
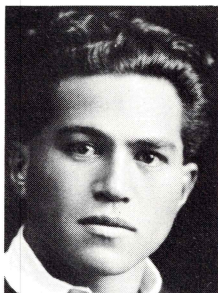
The New Zealanders were dictating the play now, the forwards hurtling into the rucks, the backs, if rather pedestrian in their passing, jolting toward the line. Brown actually crossed but was judged not to have grounded the ball.

Then, suddenly, it was all red jerseys, it was all speed and fine football; it was Price and Jackson; it was Risman thrusting past Brown, handing along to Price with McPhail in two minds. When Price pushed the ball along, McPhail had come inside and O'Reilly wrapped up the pass, lengthened that smooth stride and was over. A superlative try. Scotland could not convert it into a goal but the scores were level.

Yet not for long. Jeeps, pugnacious and certain, leaped to a breakdown to send Risman off. The stand-off speared a kick across to the right and Jackson, unable to cope with the bounce, kept the ball in play and live with hip and foot. It was over the line and bolting toward it at express speed was young Price. He was there a foot ahead of the defence, forced the ball as it lay and Hewitt's failure to convert left the Lions with a three-point margin at halftime.

Finlay was a passenger, Jones little better and the second spell was under way. The preliminary exchanges were poor overture to the glory that was soon to come. Urbahn and Finlay were at odds and big Roddy Evans swept in to collect the pass, outflank the moving-forward New Zealanders, make the "box" and open out.

The Scots flanker Smith was up to him now, accepted the pass and carried on into the New Zealand 25 before giving Jackson the freeway to the line.



Three of New Zealand's greatest rugby players who played their final Test series for New Zealand during the 1930 season—the great Maori fullback H. G. M. Nepia (left), master tactician and goal kicker M. F. Nicholls (centre) and durable prop forward W. R. Irvine.

The crowd was in uproar and though Risman missed the conversion from touch the Lions had this handy 12-6 lead.

Then, dead in front of the Lions posts, referee Alan Fleury found Jeeps playing the ball on the ground and Clarke quietly lifted the ball over the bar.

There was strong crowd tendency to bestow favour on the Lions now and the tourists responded to it by scoring yet another fine try.—but not till after the New Zealanders had made penetrating stabs at the British line. Lineen, McMullen were dangerous figures but the line was not breached.

So it came again. Risman shoved a low slung kick toward McPhail and the New Zealand wing was casual in his attempt to dribble it into touch. He missed and Price rushed through, kicking the ball on. Scotland chimed in as the ball bounced on toward the New Zealand line. He gathered it in, bamboozled the chasing McPhail with a pause and a chop, ladled on to Price and the centre tore to the line. Risman converted splendidly and the test looked over at 17-9.

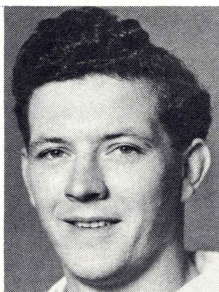
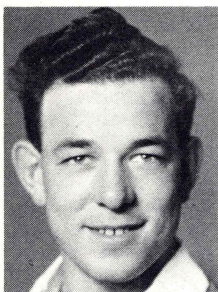
But not so. Clarke kicked two magnificent goals from penalties and the crowd hummed at 17-15, aghast, it may be said, to see the game in danger of slipping from the Lions.

And so it did. Mr. Fleury was firm and adamant in penalising Wood for offside 30 yards from the posts. Clarke coldly lined up his shot, deliberately kicked the last nail into the coffin—an unprecedented six penalty goals.

The excitement was not over. The Lions made a last grand charge, a great memory of the game; on and on they went to the New Zealand corner flag. The whistle. A penalty to New Zealand. All over.

The Lions, bemused by the fortunes of the game, found empty solace in an overwhelming half-century victory over West Coast-Buller, but then lost 14-20 against Canterbury. They scored 13 tries against Nelson-Marlborough-Golden Bay-Motueka, beat Wellington soundly, Wanganui narrowly, Taranaki 15-3, Manawatu-Horowhenua 26-6—and then trod Athletic Park for the second test.

Stricken with injury and sickness which limited team selection, the tourists were down 3-0 after 15 minutes. Lineen, a superb man on the break, moved off and lobbed a kick ahead for the benefit of a new All Black out on the left wing. Caulton dashed after it, gathered and dotted



Dr. K. D. Mullen (left) the very popular captain of the very popular 1950 British Isles side. E. R. John (centre) the outstanding lineup forward and Dr. J. Matthews the hard tackling centre of the same side.

in the corner. The Lions pressed back but then it was Lineen again, breaking downfield, taking New Zealand back to the Lions' line. It was here that Caulton with that cool presence of mind and swift analysis of a situation which made him so dangerous, latched on to the loose ball, chopped, jinked and scored his second try.

The British forwards were taking a most emphatic hand in proceedings but errors close in among the backs were frustrating. They held sway till just before halftime when yet again Lineen showed his mastery over the British midfield by swooping away, kicking ahead over the line but for the Lions to be awarded the touch in a scramble.

The British strained the New Zealand defence persistently after the break—Jeeps, O'Reilly, Murphy, Price—but New Zealand clung grimly to what it had. Price gave O'Reilly the benefit of a good-looking kick ahead and the tall Irishman had it in hand, with the bulk of Clarke his only antagonist. O'Reilly bore at Clarke, then kicked over him. The New Zealander obstructed and Price kicked a good goal.

The New Zealand forwards turned on a handsome field-length drive to the British line but were pressed back through the pace of O'Reilly, the endless presence of Murphy, the purpose of Jeeps. Then, at the New Zealand 25, Dawson presented Jeeps with unexpected ball from a scrum, Price had it slicing diagonally across the goal-mouth, lobbing a high pass out to the sprinter Young who, naturally enough, sought the line. And successfully. Davies converted and the Lions led 8-6.

New Zealand hammered and hammered again. The Lions retaliated. The New Zealanders came back, the ruck formed round Hill, the ball came to Briscoe's hands, his pass dribbled, but McCullough accepted it nevertheless. And there thundering in came Clarke. He had the ball, he barely feinted to pass, charged and dived in an ecstasy of triumph.

The smile still played round his mouth as he placed the conversion. It was time up. And it was also 11-8 to New Zealand.

King Country-Counties, Waikato, Wairarapa-Bush were overcome on the march to Lancaster Park and the third test.

I have always associated the third test with the fury of the All Black forwards—a fire stoked by an odd accusation by a touring journalist—and with the brilliance of Ralph Caulton.

There was some suggestion that the New Zealand forwards were "softies" because of the trend toward wearing shoulder pads. It may be

stretching the long bow to suggest that every forward clutched this charge to his bosom for 80 minutes of rugby but it is a fact that it caused them a certain righteous wrath.

The forwards were a solid mass of driving aggression from the start—Meads, Irwin, Conway, Whineray, MacEwan, Tremain, Hill, Hemi. It was the last-named who set up New Zealand for its first blast at the Lions line.

Receiving from McCullough, he put the ball into touch near the corner. A scrum came from the lineup and at that precise moment which brings greatness to scrummaging the All Blacks gave Hemi a great, concerted shove. The scrum was won against the head, Urbahn moved blind, dragged Jackson in and passed to Caulton. The winger shot to the corner, dived and it was 3-0.

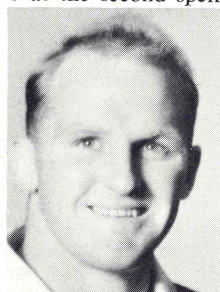
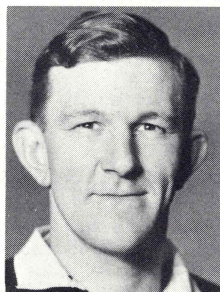
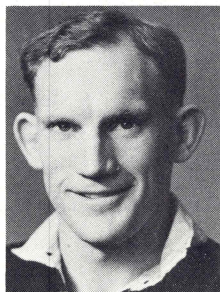
Britain levelled at 3-3 with a penalty goal from Faull and then the Lions backs cut loose. Jackson, Hewitt, O'Reilly thrust and Hewitt dashed down touch with Clarke setting himself for a most difficult situation for O'Reilly was in company with Hewitt. But O'Reilly cut the Lions throat. He shot ahead of Hewitt as the centre was lining up Clarke and the movement sputtered in Clarke's wing-ding tackle.

It was Clarke again, too soon for the tourists, but with a tremendous goal from a penalty . . . and Clarke again when Price flykicked and the big fullback collected, staved off a couple of tacklers and while acutally far off balance and moving crabwise, drop-kicked a quite remarkable goal with his left foot. 9-3 and the match New Zealand's.

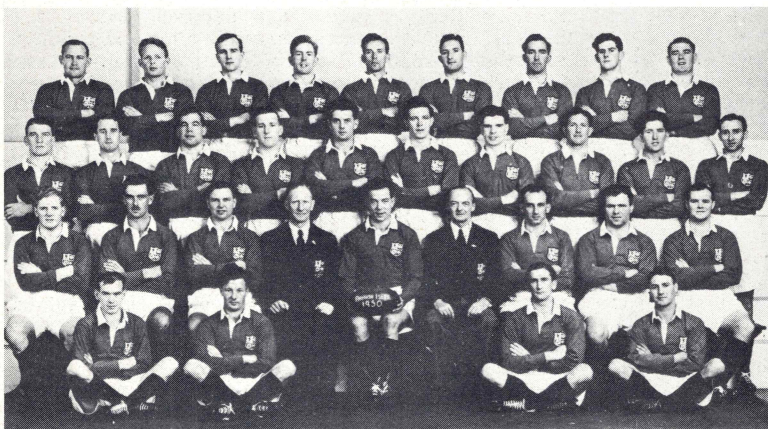
Lineen stabbed and McMullen thrust; Scotland parried with a glorious run but kicked for what reason he alone knew. But the Lions were to strike with a glorious try. Horrocks-Taylor was through McCullough and half-gapping before sending Hewitt away. The defence was split, Hewitt flew, chopped, and found the line airborne. Faull kicked the goal and it was 9-8.

A 9-8 deficit at halftime would have been highly satisfactory for the Lions considering everything. But the New Zealand forwards washed over Jeeps in a rolling wave, swamped Scotland, surged on to the line with Meads the man to place another three points on the board and Clarke the man to add another two. New Zealand 14, British Isles 8.

The New Zealand forwards were even more assertive as the second spell



New Zealand captains against the British Isles—Dr. R. R. Elvidge (left), captain for three Tests in 1950 until forced out by injury, and his replacement P. Johnstone (centre). On the right is W. J. Whineray who began his remarkable career as a captain against the 1959 team.



1950 BRITISH ISLES TEAM. BACK ROW: G. M. Budge, J. D. Robins, R. Macdonald, J. S. McCarthy, M. F. Lane, D. M. Davies, V. G. Roberts, M. C. Thomas, T. Clifford. THIRD ROW: D. W. C. Smith, G. W. Norton, J. E. Nelson, D. J. Hayward, J. R. G. Stephens, E. R. John, R. T. Evans, J. W. McKay, N. J. Henderson, K. J. Jones. SECOND ROW: W. B. Cleaver, P. W. Kininmonth, B. L. Williams, Surgeon-Captain L. B. Osborne (Manager), K. D. Mullen (Captain), Mr E. L. Savage (Secretary), I. Preece, C. Davies, J. Matthews. FRONT ROW: A. W. Black, J. W. Kyle, W. R. Willis, G. Rimmer.

opened, Conway a flaming torch to them. Horrocks-Taylor jazzed a little again, made himself a bit of a hole and thumped a kick away for Jackson. But Caulton took it, squirmed away from Jackson—who it must be said seemed a bit bemused by Caulton at this time—and set New Zealand on attack again.

So it went, New Zealand rampant, the Lions punctuating with their own brief bursts. Caulton set the stage for the next try by Urbahn, dashing toward the corner with Conway almost over before Urbahn.

Jeeps, there was no greater Lion on this day, found no support in one run and then it was Caulton again—and the test won. He gathered a drop-out, beat a man, made for the line, was tipped up in a cloud of dust but twisted to get the try. Clarke made the 20 into 22 and the Lions set their sights on Eden Park.

New Zealand Juniors 29-9, New Zealand Maoris 12-6, Bay of Plenty 26-24, North Auckland 35-13 . . . this was the progress to Auckland and the fourth test.

Two tries mark the game in my mind, both scored by the Lions, both the most superb examples of the artistry of the rugby game.

The game took long to settle in the mud. The tourists offered Clarke opportunities as if they had no knowledge of the magnitude of their tempting. He had two shots—and then a third which encouraged the touch judges to raise their flags, and New Zealand led 3-0.

There was some, but alas not all, of the purpose of the third test in the New Zealand forwards. Complete subjection of the opposition was never won and the Lions backs started to take a threatening hand in the game.

Risman, Jackson, Davies, O'Reilly offered spectacular preliminaries to a most glorious try by Jackson. O'Reilly swept in from the blind and galloped down midfield. His high-slung one-handed pass to a fairly distant Jackson was finely judged. But there were still four New Zealanders — Caulton, Urbahn, McPhail, Clarke. McPhail, across from his wing, could not get to Jackson. The gaunt Englishman stammered and wafted past Caulton and Urbahn, twisted clear of Clarke and darted to the corner as Caulton came at him again. It was trickery, wizardry, genius—you name it, this try had it.

There could have been another with Risman and Jackson co-operating in a dazzling attack down midfield but Murphy, to his own stark horror, blundered Jackson's pass.

Halftime. Lots of words, furrowed brows and renewed resolutions.

The All Blacks attacked, but so briefly. Then inside the New Zealand 25 Mulligan ran to the blind, encouraged McPhail to move infield a yard or two, passed on to O'Reilly and the big Irishman was away and over for a try which gave him a record in New Zealand.

Clarke retaliated with a penalty goal, kicked after the referee, Mr. Pat Murphy, had over-ruled touchjudge Gordon Wood on his assessment of where the ball went into touch. From the subsequent lineout, yards nearer the Lions' goal-line, Britain was penalised.

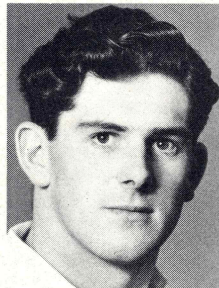
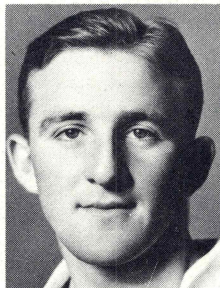
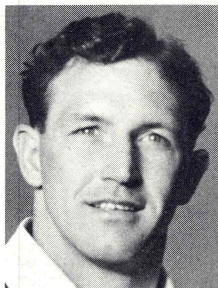
British Isles 6, New Zealand 6.

Pressure and counter-pressure . . . Lineen at last having the opportunity to weave through; Jackson, Scotland, Risman cracking back.

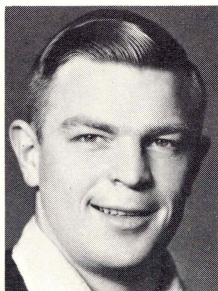
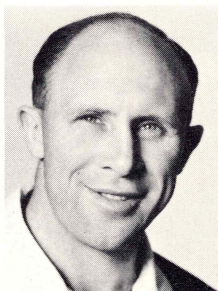
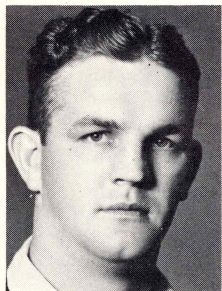
And then the last great try, incomparable in conception, perfect in presentation. About 40 yards from the New Zealand line and toward the left touch, Mulligan moved to the open following a scrum. O'Reilly had aided and abetted the duplicity by positioning himself to come in on the open. The New Zealand defence swarmed to the open. Mulligan flung a reverse to Risman streaming behind him to the blind.

Risman swept down. McPhail failed to cover him, to stay inside him. Risman chopped him up. The defence strove to get back across but only Clarke had a hope of getting there. He was outpaced over the final 20 yards could only dive hopelessly as Risman scored his try.

The crowd gave itself to the Lions. The New Zealanders strove



Dr. J. W. McKay (left), the outstanding side row forward of the 1950 touring team. B. L. (Lewis) Jones (centre) the replacement fullback of the 1950 side who at only 19 years of age gave such outstanding displays, and M. C. Thomas who toured with both the 1950 and 1959 sides.



New Zealand breakaway P. J. B. Crowley (left) whose devastating form ranked him as the outstanding forward of the 1950 series. Fullback R. W. H. Scott (centre) who drop kicked a mighty goal, and wing three-quarter Peter Henderson who scored a memorable try in the final Test.

mightily. And with bare minutes to go Clarke lined up at goal, far within his compass. But perhaps he was too painstaking. Simplicity defeated him. He hooked the shot.

Tense final exchanges, the ball in touch, the whistle, the tour.

New Zealand rugby, however strange it may seem, is still going through a process of sorting itself out. Its record in international matches in the last five or six years may appear to give the lie to this. But it is so, nevertheless.

The development of tremendous forward strength in New Zealand brought with it, perhaps inevitably, a deterioration in the skills of back-play. This concentration on building forward play to a level which was ethereal compared to our earth-bound back play brought satisfaction only to those who follow their rugby by the scoreboard.

There have been some glorious days for New Zealand rugby in this period and I think immediately of the match against London Counties at Twickenham, against the Barbarians at Cardiff Arms, against France at Lancaster Park . . . But these have rather been punctuation marks.

There have been days of immense satisfaction through the battles waged by mighty packs, days when the sheer elan and technical skill and resource of All Black forwards have overwhelmed both opposition and beholder.

It is true, too that the old-time glories of the running game have dwindled not only in New Zealand. Internationally, tactics have been evolved to suppress just this sort of game and the endeavours of the law-makers to get the backs into the game cannot be successful unless the spirit is there to back the laws.

No rugby man—in New Zealand, anyway—will appreciate the sort of psychology which demands that the ball be moved no matter what the circumstance, no matter what the situation. It was this sort of airy existence which found the Springbok backs playing like novices in the final test last winter.

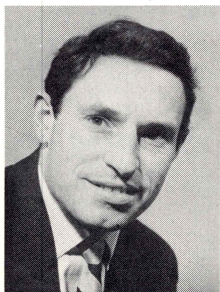
Yet it is a fact that most New Zealanders have a concern that the backs should share more fully in the game. That with the task of the forwards achieved, the threequarters should flex their muscles and their minds.

I believe these things are happening gradually in New Zealand rugby. When the true marriage is achieved between forwards and backs then rugby can truly display its glory.



*The blending of tobaccos
is of paramount importance
in the making of a fine cigarette
The Pall Mall blend
has been world famous since 1890*





Cliff Morgan—hailed as the most brilliant first five-eighths of recent years represented Wales 29 times. In 1953 he played for his country against Bob Stuart's All Blacks and in 1955 toured South Africa with the British Isles side whom he captained in one test. Mr Morgan is a television producer and also rugby correspondent for the News of the World.

LIONS NEED REALISTIC APPROACH

By C. J. Morgan

We, the British will never learn. We still think that taking part is much more important than winning. Let me immediately disassociate myself. I love winning. Once again a Lions team takes on a major overseas tour without a recognised and reliable goal kicker. What are the Lions selectors thinking of? Have they not taken the trouble to acquaint themselves with the history of Test matches in New Zealand? One doesn't have to go too far back in the fabled book of rugby to find that the mighty boot of Don Clarke, with six penalties, won the first Test against the Lions in 1959. Even more fresh in the memory are the hard facts of the International season here at home where goal kicking proved the essential difference.

France lost the championship in Cardiff because Lacaze missed an easy conversion and later a chance to win the match with a not-too-difficult penalty. At Twickenham, in the opening International between England and Wales, Don Rutherford was accurate with only **one** out of **six** attempts, whereas the Welsh full back, Terry Price, succeeded every time he took aim. Wales won! More facts—Stewart Wilson rarely improved a try or clinched a penalty all season—this proved to be Scotland's downfall. Pray that Terry Price recovers from a cartilage operation in time to join the team in New Zealand. This talented and extremely confident young man could boost a team which, in my opinion, is a much better one than many of my colleagues suggest.

Although the selection of Mike Campbell-Lamerton, the giant Scotsman, as captain has shocked most people here in Britain, it will not be disastrous 'though it may cause more than a little embarrassment when "Big Mike" will have to face the probability of leaving himself out of the Test teams. I believe Lamerton is sensible and progressive enough to deal with that one when it comes. In any case Des O'Brien, the Lions Manager, and John Robins, his assistant, will, I believe, insist on the "best for the Test".

O'Brien is a magnificent choice for the top job. Not only was he a distinguished Irish captain and the pack leader in Karl Mullen's Triple Crown team in 1949, but he played for many years for Cardiff where he claims he got to know what tough, rugged forward play is about. He has a wonderful sense of humour and the rare quality of being close enough to his team yet detached enough to command respect.

John Robins has had first hand experience of rugby in Australia and



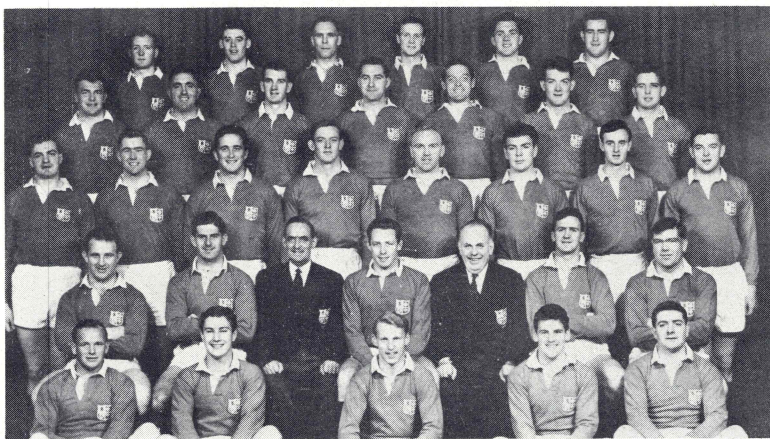
Three great backs of the 1950 British Isles side. J. W. Kyle (left) perhaps the greatest first five-eighth ever to play in New Zealand. Hard running centre three-quarter B. L. Williams (centre), and the flying winger K. J. Jones, whose great try at Eden Park capped the 1950 sides' great tour.

New Zealand. What could be closer than packing in the front row of the scrummage in a Lions-New Zealand Test in 1950. At home he coaches rugby football every day of his life and on this tour will be directly responsible for the physical fitness and tactical approach of the 1966 Lions.

What material is available to him?

Let's start with the pack, simply because the foundation of the modern game is laid by the eight men up front, and particularly by the effectiveness of the line-out play. Here the Lions will do well, for Brian Price has few equals as a jumper, catcher and feeder of a scrum half. He has out-played all opposition this season and, with support, could be as effective in New Zealand as was Roy John in 1950. It's a tragedy that Brian Thomas will not be alongside him on this tour for Thomas is hard, incredibly so, and would have been more than useful against an All Black pack. Thomas has been ignored because it is claimed that he is too vigorous in approach, but, to my mind, no more so than Dauga of France, and Colin and Stan Meads of New Zealand, all of whom are tough men who can take it too. This is what the game is about. Still Price will have Willie McBride of Ireland alongside him in the "engine room" in the big matches which will assure the Lions at least equal share of possession from the line-out—whatever the strength of the opposition. Another line-out man to watch is the uncapped Delme Thomas. He may, during the Tour, be tried in the front row if the management want five big line-out men in the pack. This happened to Don Hayward and Billy Williams who played their Test rugby in the front row and their club rugby at lock. The Lions' props Williams, Powell, McLoughlin and Norris are fine players—Norris and Powell being in the Whineray mould in the general loose play.

One is inclined to suspect the composition of the back row of the scrummage. Three No. 8 forwards are in, Lamont of Ireland, Telfer of



1959 BRITISH ISLES TEAM. BACK ROW: D. Hewitt, M. J. Price, P. B. Jackson, A. A. Mulligan, H. J. Morgan, B. G. M. Wood. THIRD ROW: S. Millar, T. R. Prosser, N. H. Brophy, G. K. Smith, A. Ashcroft, G. H. Waddell, T. J. Davies. SECOND ROW: W. A. Mulcahy, J. Faull, W. R. Evans, R. W. D. Marques, R. H. Williams, A. J. F. O'Reilly, S. Coughtrie, N. A. A. Murphy. FRONT ROW: H. F. McLeod, M. C. Thomas, Mr A. W. Wilson (Manager), A. R. Dawson (Captain), Mr O. B. Glasgow (Secretary), J. Butterfield, B. V. Meredith. IN FRONT: R. E. G. Jeeps, J. R. C. Young, K. J. F. Scotland, A. B. W. Risman, M. A. F. English. ABSENT: J. P. Horrocks-Taylor, W. M. Patterson.

Scotland and Pask of Wales. Telfer will probably be asked to play as a flank forward, but it is a pity that the selectors have not opted for a specialist breakaway man. Haydn Morgan, who did so magnificently in New Zealand in 1959 and who, incidentally, was brilliant in the last International here against France, is not chosen. He's the sort needed on tour, not only as a destroyer of opposing half-backs, but as a constructive, ball-playing wing forward, so rare in the modern game. The Lions rely on Noel Murphy of Ireland, Grant of Scotland and Garry Prothero, all of whom play on the blind side at International level.

However, I think a truly test eight can be selected from these with the major problem being how the captain, Mike Campbell-Lamerton, performs. At 32 he will find it a hard five months, but a tour brings out hidden qualities and he might, and I hope he does, surprise us all. He's a fine man and deserves the break.

Behind the pack it's vital to be right at half-back. Here the Lions might be in a little trouble for both scrum-halves are small. Young of Ireland had a mediocre season but played a grand match against Wales and was responsible for Ireland's success in that game which robbed Wales of the Triple Crown. Alan Lewis of Wales has had a remarkable rise to Lions status this season which he started brilliantly by dethroning the Welsh captain Clive Rowlands. He did not maintain his early form but might develop on tour. Neither of these has yet had the hard experience of lingering on the heels of a beaten pack or indeed facing a great pack,

like New Zealand, on the rampage. Maybe we will see a third scrum worker sent for after a half dozen matches.

New Zealand and Australia will be thrilled with the two outside halves, Mike Gibson of Ireland and David Watkins of Wales.

Memories of Jack Kyle and Bev Risman are still fragrant in the Antipodes. Gibson and Watkins will revive these memories for the many thousands who will watch the Lions this time.

Both are equally brilliant as runners and each capable of winning a match on his own. Add to this a sound tactical understanding and an ability to kick with two feet and you come up with the near perfect outside half.

It will be difficult to leave either out of the Test side and so I wouldn't be surprised if Des O'Brien and John Robins decide to adopt the New Zealand formation of Watkins at first five-eighth and Gibson at second five-eighth. Apart from the obvious qualities, Mike Gibson is a fine tackler and relishes the involvement denied to the outside-half in British rugby. I predict that, given 50 per cent of the ball and a reasonable service, these two will be the stars of the tour.

At centre Ken Jones has the pace and is best at running in. He needs the openings created by Watkins and Gibson. Jones is one of the few players with a side step and is quite like Risman and Bleddyn Williams who are admired for their performances on tour in Australia and New Zealand.

Watch young Colin McFadyean, the new England centre, who will develop in New Zealand. In a pretty poor England side he stood out as one who could be outshining in good company.

On the wings the Lions have pace and power, particularly from Stuart Watkins, the man who won the championship for Wales with a 70 yard run against France at Cardiff. England provide Keith Savage, equally big and fast, but with little opportunity as yet to prove himself. This tour will provide the outlet he needs. Dewi Bebb and Hinshelwood of Scotland, the other two, although not as successful at home this year, are good try scorers. I am sorry that Whyte of Scotland is not making the trip. He, like Peter Jackson did, can make a try out of the slightest break. His type will be sadly missed.

And so to the last line of defence. Stewart Wilson of Scotland is a big-occasion player, although he's had an unhappy season as has Don Rutherford of England who failed to kick the goals that may have encouraged the England side.

Much will depend on whether Terry Price can make the trip. Most of his club rugby is played at centre which makes him an invaluable utility player every touring team needs. With Mike Weston aboard, this Lions team is well equipped with a couple of men who "play anywhere".

Which takes us back to where we began—goal kicking—for once again it may well decide the series which has always eluded us.

After the 1959 Tour, Terry McLean wrote in his book "Kings of Rugby" . . . "So, in the rigid terms of modern International sport, the Lions were failures. They had sought the kingdom and been denied it. For them, again in modern terms, there must be nothing but contempt."

Nobody loves a loser, and the 1966 Lions will have to assume a realistic professional approach and realise that only by **winning** can you command the respect of the world's greatest rugby people—the New Zealanders. It's a tough assignment—outwitting the "Lion Tamers"



THE 1966 BRITISH ISLES TEAM

The selection of the 1966 "Lions" side drew generally favourable comment by critics in both Britain and New Zealand. There was, however, a surprise choice for captain in M. J. Campbell-Lamerton and some criticism of the omission of a couple of prominent Welsh players. The thirty players selected are now faced with the tremendous burden of living up to the reputation established by their predecessors of 1950 and 1959 as the most popular Rugby teams ever to have toured this country.

The team's forwards are heavier than ever before, averaging 14st. 3lb. in weight, and 6ft. 1in. in height. The backs average 12st. 2lb. and 5ft 10in., and their average age is 24 as against the forwards 26. The average weight and height of the whole team is 13st. 9lb. and 5ft. 11½in. 25 is the average age.

There are 11 players from Wales, 8 from Ireland, 6 from Scotland and 5 from England. They will be managed by Mr. D. J. O'Brien who played 20 matches for Ireland. The Assistant Manager, Mr. J. D. Robins, played 11 times for Wales and was a member of the 1950 touring side.



Mr D. J. O'BRIEN (Ireland)
Manager



Mr J. D. ROBINS (Wales)
Assistant Manager



M. J. CAMPBELL-LAMERTON
(London Scottish and Scotland) 17st.
8lb. 6' 4" Age 32 Regular Army Off-
icer Lock CAPTAIN



S. WILSON (London Scottish and
Scotland) 12st. 5lb. 5' 10½" Age 23
Marketing Trainee Fullback



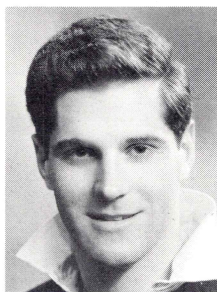
D. RUTHERFORD (Gloucester and
England) 11st. 2lb. 5' 8½" Age 28
Schoolmaster Fullback



D. I. E. BEBB (Swansea and Wales)
11st. 10lb. 5' 9" Age 27 Television
Compere. Wing Threequarter



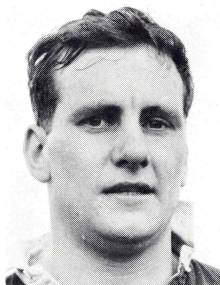
S. J. WATKINS (Newport and
Wales) 12st. 8lb. 6' 2" Age 24
Company Representative
Wing Threequarter



A. J. W. HINSHELWOOD (London
Scottish and Scotland) 13st. 5lb. 5'
11½" Age 24 Pharmacist
Wing Threequarter



K. F. SAVAGE (Northampton and England) 12st.6lb. 6' 1" Age 25
Schoolmaster Wing Threequarter



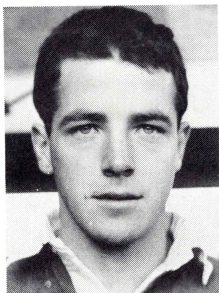
D. K. JONES (Cardiff and Wales) 12st. 10lb. 5' 10" Age 24 Executive
Trainee Centre



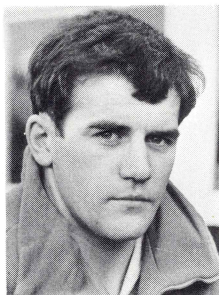
M. P. WESTON (Durham City and England) 12st. 12lb. 6' 0" Age 27
Estate Agent Centre



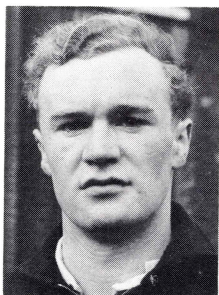
C. W. McFADYEAN (Mosely and England) 12st. 3lb. 5' 9" Age 23
Schoolmaster Centre



J. C. WALSH (Sunday's Wells and Ireland) 12st. 9lb. 5' 10½" Age 27
Doctor Centre



D. WATKINS (Newport and Wales) 10st. 2lb. 5' 6" Age 24 Branch
Manager First Five-eighth



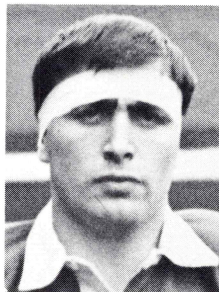
C. M. H. GIBSON (Cambridge and
Ireland) 12st. 4lb. 5' 11" Age 23 Law
Student First Five-eighth



A. R. LEWIS (Abertillery and
Wales) 12st. 4lb. 5' 9" Age 23
Carpenter. Halfback



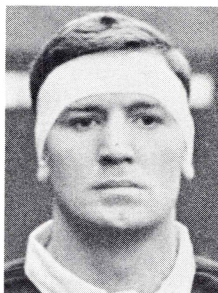
R. M. YOUNG (Queens University
Belfast and Ireland) 11st. 12lb. 5' 9"
Age 22 Dental Student Halfback



R. A. LAMONT (Instonians and
Ireland) 14st. 11lb. 6' 2" Age 24
Schoolmaster Back Row



A. I. E. PASK (Abertillery and
Wales) 15st. 2lb. 6' 3" Age 28
Schoolmaster Back Row



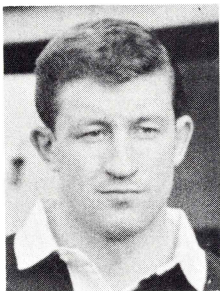
D. GRANT (Hawick and Scotland)
13st. 7lb. 6' 1" Age 28 Hosiery
Worker Side Row



N. A. A. MURPHY (Cork Constitution and Ireland) 14st. 6lb. 6' 0½" Age 29 Company Representative Side Row



G. PROTHERO (Bridgend and Wales) 14st. 10lb. 6' 0" Age 24 Ventilation Engineer Side Row



J. W. TELFER (Melrose and Scotland) 14st. 8lb. 6' 2" Age 25 Science Teacher Side Row



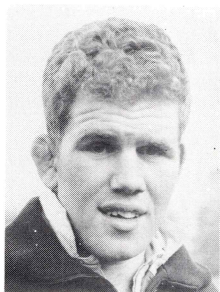
W. D. THOMAS (Llanelli Club) 16st. 6' 3" Age 23 Linesman. Lock



W. J. McBRIDE (Ballymena and Ireland) 16st. 4lb. 6' 3" Age 25 Bank Official Lock



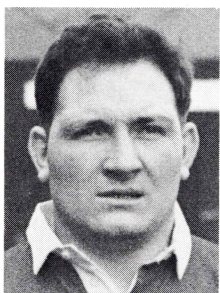
B. E. V. PRICE (Newport and Wales) 15st. 6lb. 6' 3½" Age 28 Schoolmaster Lock



D. L. POWELL (Northampton and
England) 14st. 7lb. 5' 11½" Age 23
Farmer Prop



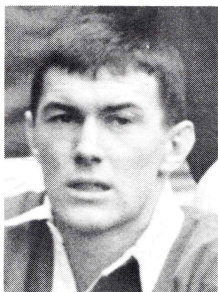
R. J. McLOUGHLIN (Gosforth and
Ireland) 15st. 4lb. 5' 10" Age 26
Chemical Engineer Prop



D. WILLIAMS (Ebbw Vale and
Wales) 16st. 10lb. 6' 2" Age 27
Steel Worker Prop



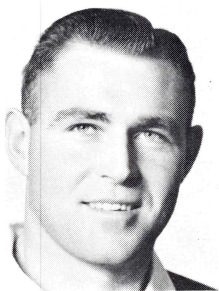
C. H. NORRIS (Cardiff and Wales)
15st. 10lb. 6' ½" Age 29 Schoolmaster
Prop



K. W. KENNEDY (C.I.Y.M.S. and
Ireland) 12st. 10lb. 5' 11½" Age 24
Doctor Hooker



F. A. L. LAIDLAW (Melrose and
Scotland) 13st. 5' 9½" Age 25 Comp-
any Representative Hooker



By D. B. Clarke

Don Clarke needs little introduction. Commencing his international career in 1956, he played for New Zealand 89 times scoring over 1800 points making him the highest scoring player in the history of New Zealand Rugby.

TEST RUGBY A GREAT EXPERIENCE

Interest has again started in Rugby circles which naturally will be intensified as the coming British Isles tour gets under way. Over the years the "Lions" have given the rugby public of New Zealand good and intelligent football—something that is really worth watching.

In the past people have spoken of the strength of the tourists' backs and have forgotten a little about their forwards, who to my mind have been of a high standard. When one thinks of the "Lions", memories automatically turn to players like Kyle, Matthews, Williams, Ken and Lewis Jones, Willis, Budge, John, Robins and Clifford of Karl Mullen's 1950 side.

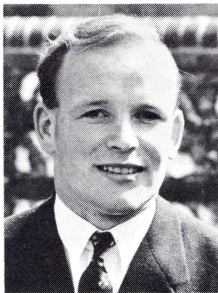
The 1959 "Lions" were a very competent side which had strength up front, and great scoring potential in the backs. Players of the calibre of Davies, Price, O'Reilly, Jackson, Scotland, Hewitt, Risman, Jeeps, Evans and Williams must make a strong force in any touring side. However for some reason the side never quite made it in the Tests.

It has been said many times that British Isles teams always play good open rugby, and this is true up to a point. But it must be remembered that in the last Test in Auckland in 1959 they used the kick into touch as much, if not more than the All Blacks. This proves to my way of thinking that these players were quick learners who realised that to achieve the best results that was the best way to succeed—if used at the right time, of course.

The Test series with any country is a wonderful and satisfying experience, especially if your own performance is a good one. The 1959 series will always remain vivid in my memory as I was so closely involved in it. Who could ever forget the first Test. I am sure that I never could. With the "Lions" scoring four tries and the All Blacks failing to cross their opponents line at all yet still emerging the victors. I enjoyed every kick I had during the game, my only disappointment being missing the two or three other shots I had at goal.

Needless to say I consider that the outburst by the press and public after this match was quite unnecessary. When a team infringes it must pay the penalty, the laws are there and that is that. However in the circumstances I suppose a certain amount of comment was inevitable.

Strangely enough in this game I was unaware of the exact score and I thought that my last shot at goal would tie the game, not win it. It is funny how one feels and thinks when the pressure is on and kicks are important. I have often been asked what emotions I feel or if I am nervous



A. R. Dawson (left) captain of the 1959 British Isles side, his vice-captain R. E. G. Jeeps (centre), and the versatile K. J. F. Scotland who was originally selected as a fullback but also played at halfback, five-eighth and centre three-quarter on the tour.

on these occasions. I can only reply this way—if you feel that you are having a reasonably good game then kicking goals is quite easy, but if you are not and have made a few mistakes then you feel that the important kick may be another error, and this weighs heavily on your mind.

Harking back to the Test match, undoubtedly the “Lions” were a little unlucky, but do many remember that two of their tries were scored against the run of the play which was also unfortunate for the home team.

I will always remember scoring the winning try in the second Test. This started with a particularly bad pass from the half back which bobbled along the ground, was very well gathered by the first five-eighth, we were given the overlap and I was lucky enough to be in the right place at the right time and got the pat on the back. In actual fact I felt that the forwards deserved the credit as they did a great job in getting us into a position from which we could score in the first place.

The third Test was also one to remember—the All Blacks played magnificently although the “Lions” were out of touch. The win was a great one however, which put us in the position of not being able to lose the series. However, being in this position tends to develop a relaxation in the winners even though there is still one Test to play. The beaten team only becomes all the more determined, and the fact that they are the underdogs in the next match helps them psychologically. The winners on the other hand are not so tense because they feel the important game is over. This may seem strange but it is true, and it is then that the coach or manager has to try to lift the team out of its complacency and inspire each man.

In the final Test the British Isles deserved their win and the score should have been further in their favour. Personally I was very disappointed in not being able to kick that final goal to draw the match. I am sure that I took it a little cheaply, something I should never have done.

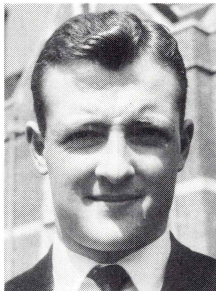
The 1966 “Lions” team has now been chosen, and with Mike Campbell-Lamerton as captain it should be a well controlled and very good side. With players like Price, McLoughlin, Pask, Murphy, McBride, David Watkins, Gibson, Jones and Weston selected it should be an easy task to build a fine side. I know that they will be very popular and will give a very good account of themselves. They will endeavour to play sound rugby, solid up front and with strong elusive running in the backs. New Zealand

will have to go all out to beat them. However, knowing the capabilities of All Black sides this should be a very good and evenly fought series.

The tension that builds up prior to a Test is very important for without the "butterflies" I don't think a player has given enough thought to the game, or how seriously he must take the opposition. When I think of a Test series my thoughts go to the assembly of the team at their hotel, the practices, the dressing room smell of liniment and the intense concentration that everyone puts in in the last few minutes before the game starts.

Nothing replaces a Test match and all that I have had to do with such matches I would want again. The thrill of participation, the will to win, the mixing with your opponents—after the match, and above all being part of something that matters.

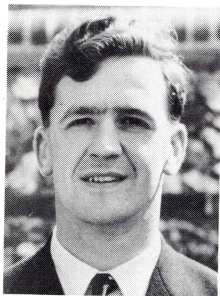
It is a wonderful experience and something that will be a memory forever—I only wish that I could again be part of this terrific madness.



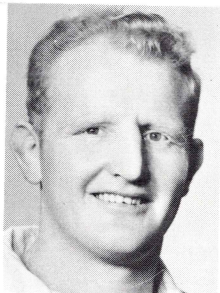
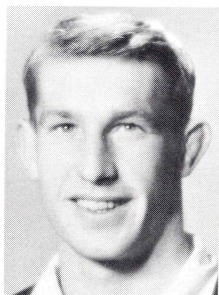
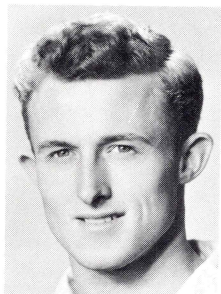
Outstanding British Isles backs in 1959. First five-eighth A. B. W. Rismán (left), centre three-quarter D. Hewitt (centre), and winger A. J. F. O'Reilly who scored a record breaking 17 tries on the tour.



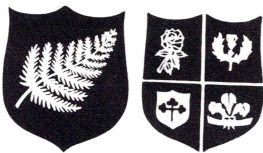
Three outstanding forwards of the 1959 touring side. Loose forward H. J. Morgan (left), and powerful locks W. R. Evans (centre) and R. H. Williams.



Three more 1959 Lions—the experienced centre J. Butterfield (left), the elusive winger P. B. Jackson (centre), and the durable prop H. F. McLeod.

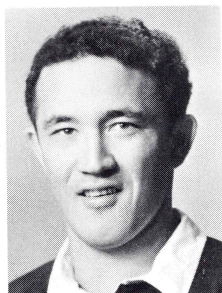
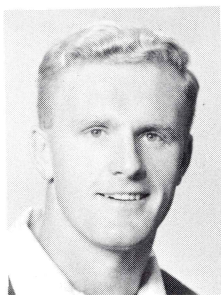
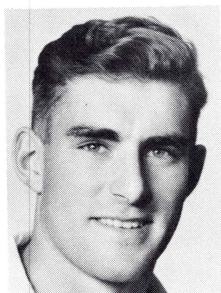


Three All Blacks who made their international debuts against the 1959 Lions. Winger R. W. Caulton (left) and flankers K. R. Tremain and R. J. Conway. Tremain now recognised as one of the greatest loose forwards ever, could well captain New Zealand in the 1966 series.

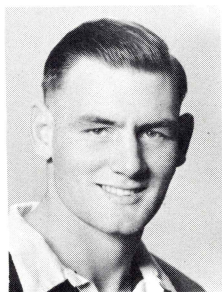
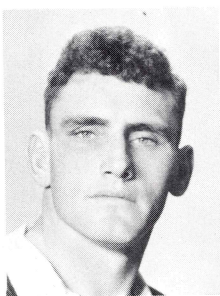
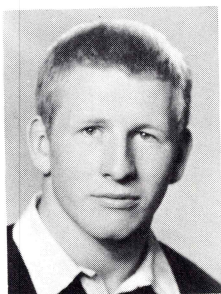




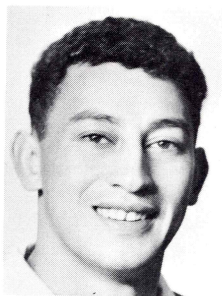
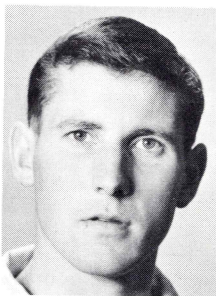
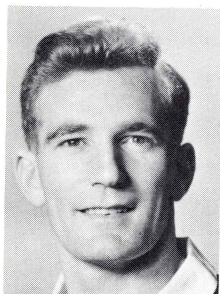
THESE MEN HELPED NEW ZEALAND TO TAKE THE 1965 SERIES—WILL THEY ALSO WEAR THE ALL BLACK JERSEY IN 1966 ?



The iron man of the present New Zealand pack, C. E. Meads (left), often referred to as the greatest lock forward in the world, and his brother and locking partner of the 1965 series, Stanley. Both are likely to form the "core" of the All Black pack again this year. On the right is the hard running, hard tackling centre three-quarter R. E. Rangi who could also be a member of the 1966 All Blacks.



These men have also been tipped as likely All Black captains for the 1966 series. Halfback C. R. Laidlaw (left), outstanding prop K. F. Gray (centre) and the back row forward B. J. Lochore. All three have been All Blacks since 1963.



Outstanding in New Zealand's great victory over South Africa in the final Test at Eden Park last year were wingers W. M. Birtwistle (left), I. S. T. Smith (centre) and first five-eighth M. A. Herewini. These men are all likely to play against the 1966 tourists.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Pall Mall Rugby Almanack acknowledges with gratitude the very valuable assistance of Mr. Derek Smith, Public Relations Officer of Rothmans of Pall Mall, London, who in addition to arranging for the article by C. J. Morgan provided much background information and arranged for photographs to be supplied from the following sources: Sport and Central Press Agency, London (1950 Lion K. J. Jones and present Lions D. Rutherford, D. I. E. Bebb, R. M. Young, R. A. Lamont, G. Prothero, D. Grant, J. W. Telfer, D. Thomas, W. J. McBride, D. Williams, S. H. Norris, K. W. Kennedy, F. A. L. Laidlaw); Central Press Photos Ltd., London (1959 Lions A. R. Dawson, R. E. G. Jeeps, K. J. F. Scotland, A. B. W. Risman, H. J. Morgan, W. R. Evans, R. H. Williams, J. Butterfield, P. B. Jackson and 1966 team officials and players Mr. D. J. O'Brien, Mr. J. D. Robins, M. J. Campbell-Lamerton, S. Wilson, K. F. Savage, S. J. Watkins, D. K. Jones, J. C. Walsh, C. W. McFadyean, D. Watkins, A. R. Lewis, A. I. E. Pask, B. E. V. Price, D. L. Powell, R. J. McLoughlin); The Press Association Ltd., London (1959 players D. Hewitt, A. J. F. O'Reilly, H. F. McLeod and 1966 players M. P. Weston, C. M. H. Gibson and N. A. A. Murphy); and E. R. Yerbury & Son, Edinburgh (1966 Lion A. J. W. Hinshelwood). Mr Frank Thompson of Crown Studios, Wellington, supplied individual photographs of all New Zealand players past and present, the 1930 British Isles team, the 1950 British Isles team, and F. D. Prentice, E. R. Beamish, R. S. Spong, C. D. Aarvold, K. D. Mullen, E. R. John, J. Matthews, J. W. McKay, B. L. Jones, and M. C. Thomas. The Weekly News, Auckland, supplied the action photographs of J. W. Kyle and B. L. Williams, while Mr. Vernon Clarke of Coronation studios, Auckland, provided the team photograph of the 1959 British Isles team. We were also extremely fortunate to be given access to the extensive and wonderful files of the late Mr. P. J. Sheehan which yielded the photographs of the 1888 and 1904 British teams, the 1908 Anglo-Welsh team, the 1904 and 1908 New Zealand teams and the individual photographs of R. T. Gabe and P. F. Bush.



ITINERARY



IN AUSTRALIA			BI		1959 BI
May	7	v Western Australia at Perth.	60	3	- -
May	11	v South Australia at Adelaide.	38	11	- -
May	14	v Victoria at Melbourne.	24	14	53 18
May	18	v Combined Country XV at Canberra	6	3	- -
May	21	v New South Wales at Sydney.	6	6	14 18
May	28	v Australia at Sydney.	11	8	24 3
May	31	v Queensland at Brisbane.			39 11
June	4	v Australia at Brisbane			17 6
IN NEW ZEALAND					
June	11	v Southland at Invercargill.			11 6
June	15	v South Canterbury, and North Otago - Mid Canterbury at Timaru.			21 11
June	18	v Otago at Dunedin.			8 26
June	22	v N.Z. Universities at Christchurch.			25 13
June	25	v Wellington at Wellington.			21 6
June	29	v Nelson, Marlborough and Golden Bay - Motueka at Nelson			64 5
July	2	v Taranaki at New Plymouth.			15 3
July	6	v Bay of Plenty at Rotorua.			- -
July	9	v North Auckland at Whangarei.			35 13



ITINERARY



			BI	1959
July	16	v New Zealand at Dunedin.		17 18
July	20	v West Coast and Buller at Westport.		58 3
July	23	v Canterbury at Christchurch.		14 20
July	27	v Manawatu and Horowhenua at Palmerston North.		26 6
July	30	v Auckland at Auckland		15 10
Aug.	2	v Wairarapa and Bush at Masterton		37 11
Aug.	6	v New Zealand at Wellington.		8 11
Aug.	10	v Wanganui and King Country at Wanganui.		- -
Aug.	13	v N.Z. Maoris at Auckland.		12 6
Aug.	17	v Poverty Bay and East Coast at Gisborne.		23 14
Aug.	20	v Hawkes Bay at Napier.		52 12
Aug.	27	v New Zealand at Christchurch.		8 22
Aug.	31	v N.Z. Juniors at Wellington.		29 9
Sept.	3	v Waikato at Hamilton.		14 0
Sept.	6	v Thames Valley and Counties at Papakura.		- -
Sept.	10	v New Zealand at Auckland.		9 6
IN CANADA				
Sept.	14	v British Columbia at Vancouver.		16 11
Sept.	17	v Canada at Toronto.		—

FIRST TEST B.I. | N.Z.

15. Fullback		
14. R. Winger		
13. Centre		
12. L. Winger		
11. 2nd 5/8th		
10. 1st 5/8th		
9. Halfback		
8. Back Row		
7. Side Row		
6. Lock		
5. Lock		
4. Side Row.		
3. Prop		
2. Hooker		
1. Prop		

SECOND TEST B.I. | N.Z.

15. Fullback		
14. R. Winger		
13. Centre		
12. L. Winger		
11. 2nd 5/8th		
10. 1st 5/8th		
9. Halfback		
8. Back Row		
7. Side Row		
6. Lock		
5. Lock		
4. Side Row.		
3. Prop		
2. Hooker		
1.		

THIRD TEST B.I. | N.Z.

15. Fullback		
14. R. Winger		
13. Centre		
12. L. Winger		
11 2nd 5/8th		
10. 1st 5/8th		
9. Halfback		
8. Back Row		
7. Side Row		
6. Lock		
5. Lock		
4. Side Row.		
3. Prop		
2. Hooker		
1. Prop		

FOURTH TEST B.I. | N.Z.

15. Fullback		
14. R. Winger		
13. Centre		
12. L. Winger		
11 2nd 5/8th		
10. 1st 5/8th		
9. Halfback		
8. Back Row		
7. Side Row		
6. Lock		
5. Lock		
4. Side Row.		
3. Prop		
2. Hooker		
1. Prop		

PAST RECORDS BRITISH ISLES IN N.Z.

1888—CAPTAIN: A. E. STODDART.

v Otago—Won 8 to 3; v Otago—Won 4 to 3; v Canterbury—Won 14 to 6; v Canterbury—Won 4 to 0; v Wellington—Drew 3 to 3; v H. Robert's XV—Won 4 to 1; v Taranaki Clubs—Lost 0 to 1; v Auckland—Won 6 to 3; v Auckland—Lost 0 to 4; v Auckland—Won 3 to 0; v Auckland—Drew 1 to 1; v Hawkes Bay—Won 3 to 2; v Wairarapa—Won 5 to 1; v Canterbury—Won 8 to 0; v Otago—Drew 0 to 0; v South Island—Won 5 to 3; v South Island—Won 6 to 0; v Taranaki Clubs—Won 7 to 1; v Wanganui—Drew 1 to 1.

Played 19; Won 13; Drew 4; Lost 2; Points for 82; Against 33.

1904—CAPTAIN: D. R. BEDELL-SIVRIGHT.

v Canterbury-South Canterbury-West Coast—Won 5 to 3; v Otago-Southland—Won 14 to 8; v New Zealand—Lost 3 to 9; v Taranaki-Wanganui-Manawatu—Drew 0 to 0; v Auckland, Lost 0 to 13.

Played 5; Won 2; Drew 1; Lost 2; Points for 22; Against 33.

Also Unofficial Match — v Maori XV. Lost 6 to 8.

1908—ANGLO-WELSH. CAPTAIN: A. F. HARDING.

v Wairarapa-Bush—Won 17 to 5; v Wellington—Lost 13 to 19; v Otago—Lost 6 to 9; v Southland—Won 14 to 8; v New Zealand—Lost 5 to 32; v South Canterbury—Won 12 to 6; v Canterbury—Lost 8 to 13; v West Coast-Buller—Won 22 to 3; v Marlborough-Nelson—Won 12 to 0; v New Zealand—Drew 3 to 3; v Hawkes Bay—Won 25 to 3; v Poverty Bay—Won 26 to 0; v Manawatu-Horowhenua—Won 12 to 3; v Wanganui—Won 9 to 6; v Taranaki—Lost 0 to 5; v Auckland—Lost 0 to 11; v New Zealand—Lost 0 to 29.

Played: 17; Won 9; Drew 1; Lost 7; Points for 184; Against 153.

Also Unofficial Match — v Arawa Maori XV. Won 24 to 3.

1930—CAPTAIN: F. D. PRENTICE.

v Wanganui—Won 19 to 3; v Taranaki—Won 23 to 7; v Manawhenua—Won 34 to 8; v Wairarapa-Bush—Won 19 to 6; v Wellington—Lost 8 to 12; v Canterbury—Lost 8 to 14; v West Coast-Buller—Won 34 to 11; v Otago—Won 33 to 9; v New Zealand—Won 6 to 3; v Southland—Won 9 to 3; v Ashburton-South Canterbury-North Otago—Won 16 to 9; v New Zealand—Lost 10 to 13; v New Zealand Maoris—Won 19 to 13; v Hawkes Bay—Won 14 to 3; v Poverty Bay-Bay of Plenty-East Coast—Won 25 to 11; v Auckland—Lost 6 to 19; v New Zealand—Lost 10 to 15; v North Auckland—Won 38 to 5; v Waikato-Thames Valley-King Country—Won 40 to 16; v New Zealand—Lost 8 to 22; v Nelson-Golden Bay-Motueka-Marlborough—Won 41 to 3.

Played 21; Won 15; Lost 6; Points for 420; Against 205.

1950—CAPTAIN: K. D. MULLEN.

v Nelson-Marlborough-Golden Bay-Motueka—Won 24 to 3; v Buller—Won 24 to 9; v West Coast—Won 32 to 3; v Otago—Lost 9 to 23; v Southland—Lost 0 to 11; v New Zealand—Drew 9 to 9; v South Canterbury—Won 27 to 8; v Canterbury—Won 16 to 5; v Ashburton-North Otago—Won 29 to 6; v New Zealand—Lost 0 to 8; v Wairarapa-Bush—Won 27 to 13; v Hawkes Bay—Won 20 to 0; v Poverty Bay-Bay of Plenty-East Coast—Won 27 to 3; v Wellington—Won 12 to 6; v New Zealand—Lost 3 to 6; v Wanganui—Won 31 to 3; v Taranaki—Won 25 to 3; v Manawatu-Horowhenua—Won 13 to 8; v Waikato-Thames Valley-King Country—Won 30 to 0; v North Auckland—Won 8 to 6; v Auckland—Won 32 to 9; v New Zealand—Lost 8 to 11; v New Zealand Maoris—Won 14 to 9.

Played 23; Won 17; Drew 1; Lost 5; Points for 420; Against 162.

1959—CAPTAIN: A. R. DAWSON

v Hawkes Bay—Won 52 to 12; v East Coast-Poverty Bay—Won 23 to 14; v Auckland—Won 15 to 10; v New Zealand Universities—Won 25 to 13; v Otago—Lost 8 to 26; v South Canterbury-Mid Canterbury-North Otago—Won 21 to 11; v Southland—Won 11 to 6; v New Zealand—Lost 17 to 18; v West Coast-Buller—Won 58 to 3; v Canterbury—Lost 14 to 20; v Nelson-Marlborough-Golden Bay-Motueka—Won 64 to 5; v Wellington—Won 21 to 6; v Wanganui—Won 9 to 6; v Taranaki—Won 15 to 3; v Manawatu-Horowhenua—Won 26 to 6; v New Zealand—Lost 8 to 11; v King Country-Counties—Won 25 to 5; v Waikato—Won 14 to 0; v Wairarapa-Bush—Won 37 to 11; v New Zealand—Lost 8 to 22; v Junior New Zealand—Won 29 to 9; v New Zealand Maoris—Won 12 to 6; v Bay of Plenty-Thames Valley—Won 26 to 24; v North Auckland—Won 35 to 13; v New Zealand—Won 9 to 6.

Played 25; Won 20; Lost 5; Points for 582; Against 266.

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